

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

CONGRESS.

The Proceedings in Both Houses of Interest.

Mr. Beck Pays His Respects to a Few of the Silver Men in the Senate.

The House Proceedings and Picturesque Sketches of Leading Committee Chairmen.

WASHINGTON.

Active Work in Both Houses Today.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

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Miss Edith Foster, daughter of Gen. John W. Foster, ex-minister to Spain, and formerly of Indiana, and Mr. Allen Macy Dulles, of Detroit, were married last evening at the New York avenue Presbyterian church, of which the bride is a member. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 o'clock by the father of the groom, assisted by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Bartlett, and the church was filled with a large and distinguished company.

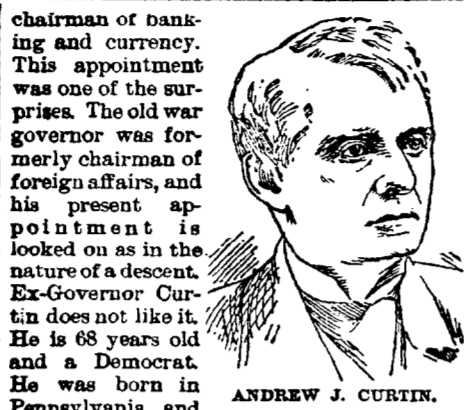
LEADING COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—If Mr. Speaker Carlisle reads the papers it must have been cheerful for him to wake up this morning after his committee were announced and discover that "of the forty-eight committees, only about one-third were regarded by representatives as affording fair scope for their abilities. An unprejudiced observer, who knows the world, must be permitted to remark that if Mr. Carlisle has succeeded in satisfying one-third of the 300 and odd members of the house of representatives, he has achieved nothing short of a miracle, that is all. "We can't have everything to please us."

An embarrassment met the speaker at the outset, owing to new rules distributing many of the duties of the appropriations committee among the rest. His task has been an unusually difficult one. It was not always easy to chuck new members away into obscure corners of little committees till they got the hang of the schoolhouse. In the distribution so prominent a member as Hon. William Walter Phelps was only given one committee. Hon. Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, who makes oath, notwithstanding that he is neither its owner, editor nor publisher, was given two. One of these was that on civil service reform.

The chairman of the committee on judiciary is Hon. Rudolph Tucker, Democrat, of Virginia. He is a very able lawyer, a dignified, scholarly man. He is 53 years old and has been a member of six successive congresses. He used to be law professor in Washington and Lee university.

Ex-Gov. Andrew G. Curtin with his crown of white hair and fine face has resigned as



ANDREW J. CURTIN.

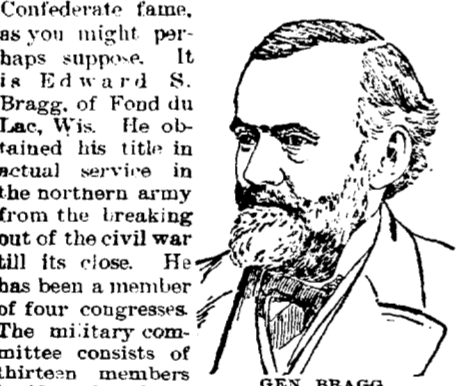
chairman of banking and currency. This appointment was one of the surprises. The old war governor was formerly chairman of foreign affairs, and his present appointment is looked on as in the nature of a descent. Ex-Governor Curtin does not like it. He is 68 years old and a Democrat. He was born in Pennsylvania and has held about every office in and out of the state that was worth having, from governor to minister to Russia. He has been secretary of state and superintendent of public instruction of Pennsylvania. After all this fine record he came down to be a congressman. This is the third congress in succession to which he has been elected.

William Henry Hatch, of Missouri, presides over the committee on agriculture. Both the United States commission of agriculture and the chairman of the congressional committee on that branch are Missourians. Gen. Hatch's place has importance attached to it, from the fact that an attempt will be made this session or the next to make the committee one of agriculture a regular cabinet officer, sitting along with the other secretaries. The agricultural interests of the country are vaster than any other, and growing in importance.

Gen. Hatch gets his military title from the southern side of the fence. He was born in Scott county, Kentucky, in 1833. Like nearly all congressmen he is a lawyer. This is his fourth term in the house of representatives.

Hon. Perry Belmont is the son of August Belmont, who is the American agent of the Rothschilds. Hon. Perry is at the head of the committee on foreign affairs, a very responsible appointment for one of the youngest men in congress. Young Belmont is the man who made himself famous by "sarsing" Mr. Blaine at Washington a few years ago. He is a slender man, with dark complexion, a small head and a sharp nose. He is from Babylon, Long Island, and has the honor of representing in congress the first district of the state of New York. He is serving his third term.

Gen. Bragg is chairman of military affairs. But it is not Gen. Bragg of Confederate fame, as you might suppose. It is Ed. and S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac, Wis. He obtained his title in actual service in the northern army from the breaking out of the civil war till its close. He has been a member of four congresses. The military committee consists of thirteen members besides the chairman. All of these but three have seen service in real war. Gen. Bragg is a native of New York, 58 years old.



GEN. BRAGG.

The romantic sounding name of the chairman of the committee on naval affairs is Hilary A. Herbert. By no means looks as romantic as his name, however. He is very solid and substantial in appearance, without a grain of sentiment about him.

The king has come to his own again, southerners say. Speaking of this, Mr. Herbert represents in congress the second Alabama district. He is a native of South Carolina, 51 years old. He is a lawyer. At the outbreak of the war he entered the Confederate army as captain and was promoted to be colonel of the Eighth Alabama. He probably little thought then that he would ever be chairman of the committee on naval affairs in the United States congress, but kept on fighting against that power until he was disabled by one of its bullets in the Wilderness in the summer of '64. Then he went back to his law practice in Greenville, Ala. Since 1872 he has lived in Montgomery, the capital of the state, and practiced his profession during the intervals when he was not in politics. This is his fifth term in the house of representatives.



HILARY A. HERBERT.

The chairman of the committee on Indian affairs is Hon. Olin Wellborn, Dallas, Tex. He ties his necktie the same way President Cleveland does.

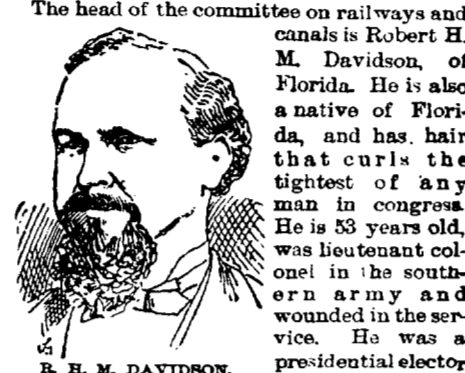
Mr. Wellborn was chairman of Indian affairs last term, and is reappointed. But that committee will have its hands full this congress. When the appropriations committee was introduced upon the other they were mostly required to take charge of the expenditures connected with their lines of work. Under this line of regulation, the Indian committee must prepare the bills for appropriations for its branch of the service. The Indian question will be one of the most important and perplexing before this congress.

It cannot be many years now until the roving red man must stop in one place and take lands in severalty, and go to farming or stock raising like a white man. How best to make him do this is a question that may well puzzle wiser heads than that of the average congressman.

The bloody, thieving Apaches must be settled somehow, too, and settled soon. Preparing the appropriation bill will, however, probably require

Mr. Wellborn's committee as much as anything, for none of them have had any experience in that line.

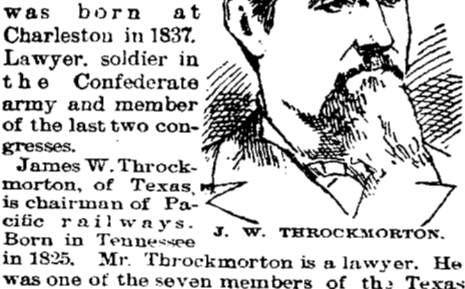
W. D. Hill, of Ohio, is chairman of the committee on territories. He is a lawyer. They are all lawyers. Mr. Hill was a student at Antioch college when Horace Mann was its president. Since then he has been mayor of Springfield, O., editor of a Democratic newspaper, superintendent of insurance in his state, and three times a congressman. He is 52 years old.



W. D. HILL.

The head of the committee on railways and canals is Robert H. M. Davidson, of Florida. He is also a native of Florida, and has hair that curls the tightest of any man in congress. He is 53 years old, was lieutenant colonel in the southern army and was wounded in the service. He was a presidential elector on the Greeley ticket, and has been a member of the last five congresses. Lawyer of course.

George D. Wise, of Virginia, (not the late candidate for governor, remember), is chairman of the committee on manufactures. He is a native of Richmond, studied law at William and Mary college, and was captain in the Confederate army. This is his third term in congress. He is 50 years old, was lieutenant colonel in the southern army and was wounded in the service. He was a presidential elector on the Greeley ticket, and has been a member of the last five congresses. Lawyer of course.



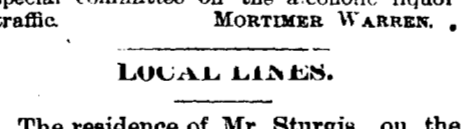
GEORGE D. WISE.

We next come to the branch of mines and mining. Martin Linn Clardy, of Missouri, presides over its destinies. He is a born Missourian aged 42. Lawyer? Yes. One peculiarity is that he has never held any public office except that of congressman, to which he has been elected four times.

Samuel Dibble, of South Carolina, "bosses" the gentlemen of the committee on public buildings and grounds. Mr. Dibble has a long, penetrating nose, well adapted to looking into things — ventilation of public buildings, for instance. He was born at Charleston in 1837. Lawyer, soldier in the Confederate army and member of the last two congresses.

James W. Throckmorton, of Texas, is chairman of Pacific railways. Born in Tennessee in 1825. Mr. Throckmorton is a lawyer. He was one of the seven members of the Texas convention who voted against secession; has been a Confederate officer; was elected governor of Texas in 1866, but was removed by Gen. Sheridan in 1867; fourth term as member of congress.

Head of committee on invalid pensions, Courtland S. Matson, of Greencastle, Ind., aged 44, lawyer, colonel in the northern army, serving second term in congress. The well-known Illinois member, William M. Springer, heads claims. George W. Geddes, of Mansfield, O., a distinguished lawyer and judge, is chairman of war claims.



COURTLAND S. MATSON.

James H. Blount, of Macon, Ga., is chairman of post office and post roads. The heads of the other more important committees are: Elections, Henry G. Turner, Georgia; ways and means, William R. Morrison, Illinois; appropriations, John H. Reagan, Texas; Samuel J. Randall, Pennsylvania; coinage, weights and measures, R. F. Bland, Missouri; commerce, John H. Reagan, Texas; rivers and harbors, Albert S. Willis, Kentucky; public lands, Thomas R. Cobb, Indiana; levees and Mississippi river, J. Floyd King, Louisiana; education, D. Wyatt Aiken, South Carolina; labor, J. O'Neil, Missouri; militia, Nicholas Muller, New York; patents, Charles L. M. Mitchell, Connecticut; pensions, N. B. Eldridge, Michigan; private land claims, J. E. Hansen, Kentucky.

The eyes of the country are turned to the coinage committee, since it is expected to deal with the silver question. There is a committee on American shipbuilding, and a special committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic.

MORTIMER WARREN.

LOCAL LINES.

The residence of Mr. Sturgis, on the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, caught fire this afternoon.

Mr. Fred Whipple, collector of the Toledo port, is in the city today. Mr. Whipple was formerly editor of THE SENTINEL.

Matilda Barrand, of 165 East Lewis street, died suddenly this morning of heart disease and dropsy. Her funeral occurs Sunday afternoon.

R. L. Smith's billiard tournament opens at the Home to-night. Local amateurs will cross cues and much interest is manifested in the contest.

There will be a joint meeting of Company L and Fort Wayne Rifles this evening at 8 o'clock, at G. A. R. hall. Business of importance to be transacted.

Philomina Simpson, of Hanna street, died yesterday morning very suddenly and under very suspicious circumstances. Coroner Dinnen held an inquest returning a verdict of death from peritonitis. She was buried this afternoon.

The agent of the Mendelssohn Quintette club, of Boston, was in the city yesterday and arranged for their appearance at the Masonic Temple, Tuesday evening, February 2. This is one of the series of concerts under the management of Miss Minnie Anderson.

ACROSS THE SEA.

The Queen Wants no Irish Viceroy,

And a Bill to Abolish the Office Will be Introduced by the Government.

President Grevy is Issuing Pardons to the French Political Offenders of 1870.

A REASON

For the Resignation of Carnarvon.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL. LONDON, Jan. 14.—The daily Telegraph says: The government will introduce a bill in parliament abolishing the office of viceroy of Ireland. It is the knowledge of this fact that induced Earl Carnarvon to resign the lordlieutenancy of Ireland.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—Emperor William opened the Prussian diet to-day. He said: "Foreign relations are friendly and support fully his belief that the peace of Europe shall continue."

PARIS, Jan. 14.—President Grevy has signed a decree granting amnesty to persons convicted of political offenses since 1870 and reducing sentences of many offenders against common law.

BIG STRIKE.

Five Hundred Cigarmakers on a Walk Out.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The cigarmakers' international union of five hundred men, went out on a strike to-day in the factory of Levi Brothers, on account of unsatisfactory prices.

The Rate War.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Nothing has yet been done by trunk lines to meet rates made by the Baltimore and Ohio road.

THE CHURCH EXPLOSION.
Experts to Examine the Shattered Boiler and Tell the Origin of the Disaster—Digging in the Ruins.

The ruins of St. Mary's church continued to be a sort of Mecca to day, and curious people stood about and gazed at the desolate edifice. Deputy Marshal Frank and six special officers are on duty at the church and they are always busy expelling venturesome persons from dangerous proximity to the menacing walls.

Workmen labored in the debris of the main altar to-day and recovered the costly gold monstrance and chalice that held the consecrated wafer. Other valuable decorations and mountings were taken from the ruins, but at 10:30 the search ceased, as Chief Hilbrecht gave instructions to prop the walls so that Contractors Henry Pranger and Jake Baltas can at once begin to raze the brick structure.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger visited the scene this morning and after viewing the ruins ordered Lafayette street open. Jefferson street will be blocked for the present and no street cars will pass the church. Said the distinguished prelate: "The church will be rebuilt at once, and must be to accommodate the vast congregation."

The Rt. Reverend Bishop marvels at the explosion as the steam apparatus is so constructed as to condense all steam in the pipes and return the water to the boiler. The pipes were not frozen, nor was the operation of the system injured in any other way.

Dr. J. M. Dinnen, the coroner, is actively at work on an inquest and he will make the inquiry thorough and searching. Last evening he took the testimony of the three firemen who dragged the body of Anthony Evans from the debris. He has summoned Master Mechanic F. D. Casenave and Foreman James Heughes, of the Pittsburg shops, and the foreman of the Bass foundry, to testify as to the cause of the explosion. Mr. Casenave said the boiler should first be removed from the dark cellar before an opinion could be given and this work the coroner at once instructed workmen to perform.

NOTES.

Mr. Evans was quite aged, being seventy-three years old.

Rev. Father Deumig, of Avilla, visited the ruined church to-day.

Rev. Father Oechtering's residence is

occupied as usual. Only its roof is damaged.

John Mommer and others watched the church building last night.

Hundreds of persons picked up pieces of wood and glass as relics.

Mr. Evans' body was taken to his home in South Wayne last night.

The deceased Mr. Evans was a soldier in the Mexican and civil wars.

Mr. C. Kendall, of Shaw & Kendall, the firm that furnished the heating apparatus, is in the city.

There will be a meeting of the church trustees this afternoon or evening. Rev. Father Oechtering came home at 1:45.

There is an insurance of \$24,000 on the St. Mary's church, parsonage and school building, but only \$12,000 on the church proper.

Some of the boiler iron was pitched 200 or 300 feet from the church and the shock of the explosion was felt 2 or 3 miles away.

Mrs. Joe Scheffer, a daughter of the dead engineer, who lives at Nashville, Tenn., has been telegraphed for and is en route home.

The same heating apparatus used in the St. Mary's church is in use at the Library hall and other large public buildings in this city.

Joe Evans, of H. J. Ash's store, was at Wabash when the explosion occurred, and was apprised by telegraph and telephone of his father's death.

Louis Schirmeyer, who lives just across the street from the wrecked church, has been ill for some time and the clothing merchant is much prostrated by the shock of yesterday.

The funeral of the unfortunate Anthony Evans, the dead engineer, will take place Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock, from his late residence on Hoagland avenue. The services will be at the Cathedral.

The police officers had to threaten people with arrest in order to prevent them from rushing into the dangerous church pell mell. It is necessary to punish some people who are blind to their own danger.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher, of Nashville, Tenn., was apprised of the destruction of his old parish church and no doubt is sorrow stricken. He loved dear old St. Mary's, the scene of his spiritual triumphs.

Mrs. John B. Monning was passing St. Mary's church just before the explosion. She entered and knelt in prayer for a moment. Scarcely had the lady proceeded 200 feet from the church when the explosion occurred.

Alberta Willard, the child victim of the explosion, will be buried Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the Berry street M. E. church. The body will be exposed to public view in the church, before the final departure for Lindenwood cemetery.

W. E. Davis, a traveling man, was about to enter Moellering's drug store, on the corner of Lafayette and Lewis streets, when the explosion occurred. He ran immediately to the scene and was the first to discover the injured girl, Alberta Willard.

Anthony Evans leaves a wife and five children, three sons, Joe, Edward and Frank, and two daughters, Mrs. John Scheffer, whose husband keeps a grocery on Grand street, and Mrs. Joseph Scheffer, who lives at Nashville, Tenn., and whose husband is a lumber dealer.

Dr. Dinnen this afternoon heard the testimony of Catharine Gessler, who was at John Scheffer's house the day of the explosion. He also has the sworn statements of Mrs. Scheffer, the daughter of Mr. Evans, and Frank Furste, his brother-in-law. The three people testify that Mr. Evans was sober and in perfect health. They swear positively that he had no signs of liquor at 12:45, just ten minutes before the explosion occurred.

Mr. Charles L. Olds will leave for Indianapolis this week and take a position with the Nordyke & Marmon company, of that city, as traveling salesman. He will sell flouring mill machinery and act as agent for the Indianapolis Jenney Electric Light company. We are very sorry Mr. Olds has concluded to leave our city, as his moving away will no doubt cause the Haydn quartet to disband.

A homeless woman came here from Logansport last night to find her sister. She did not succeed and was sheltered at the calaboose.

In all large communities persons are taking an increased interest in property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

ROASTED BABE.

A Colored Infant Burned in an Oven.

A Buckeye Marshal Shoots an Old Drunken Farmer and May be Lynched.

Jake Mader Acquitted of the Murder of Jim Anderson at Wabash, Ind.

BAKED ALIVE.

A Colored Kid Roasted in an Oven.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. WALLINGFORD, Conn., Jan. 14.—A colored woman living near Pond Hill, wishing to call her husband, closed her baby up in an oven to keep it warm, the fire being nearly out. While she was away her husband came home and, unaware of the whereabouts of the child, built a fire. The woman noticed the smoke coming from the chimney and hurried home but arrived too late as the child was dead.

Illegal Bond Litigation.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 14.—In the first of the litigation between the holders of the illegal township warrants and the bondsmen of the fugitive trustees to which former seek to hold the latter, the bondsmen have been successful. The case is now before the supreme court.

The Newark Kids at Home.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The four Newark children who went to Paris to be treated by Pasteur, arrived off Sandy Hook at 2:35 this morning.

Too Handy With a Pop.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. MOUNT ORE, Ohio, Jan. 14.—Yesterday evening Marshal McGraw, attempted to arrest a farmer named Brooks who was drunk. Brooks made a show of resistance and McGraw fired. Brooks died last night. McGraw was taken speedily to the county seat to avoid lynching.

Mader Acquitted.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. WABASH, Ind., Jan. 14.—After a vigorous fight, lasting eight days, a verdict in the case of the state against Jacob Mader, for the murder of James Anderson in this city, was reached yesterday morning, the jury finding the prisoner not guilty. Self defense is the plea and Mader is now urged to leave the country.

High School Building Damaged.
By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. SOUTH BEND, Ind., Jan. 14.—The high school building at Mishawaka was damaged several thousand dollars by fire yesterday afternoon; fully covered by insurance. The fire caught from the furnace.

Big Sale of Pine Land.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. MARQUETTE, Mich., Jan. 14.—The details of the largest transfer of standing pine ever made in this vicinity have just been made public. H. C. Thurber, the mayor of Marquette, has sold 30,000 acres of pine land for delivery to T. H. McGraw, of New York, for \$360,000.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 14.—The stock market opened with a decline from last evening's closing prices of 1/4 to 1/2 per cent. The market was active after the opening and considerable feverishness and irregularity characterized the early dealings. Towards 11 o'clock the market became steady.

Money easy at 1 1/2 to 2 per cent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Wheat, 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 lower. No. 2 red, January, 89 1/2 to 90 1/2. Corn, a shade better. Mixed Western, 44 to 45 1/2.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Wheat, 79 1/2 cash. Corn, 39 1/2 cash and Feb. Wheat, 78 1/2 cash. Rye, 58 Bar ey, 64. Flaxseed, \$1 12 1/2. Whisky, \$1 16. Pork, easy, \$10 40 cash and January. Lard, 8 1/2 to 10 cash.

Formerly physicians confounded rheumatism with gout; but now they are known to be distinct diseases. Rheumatism attacks every age; gout only adults. But whether you may have to cope with one or the other, Salvation Oil will be found equally efficacious. It kills pain. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

B. H. Douglass & Sons' capsicum drops are the result of over forty years' experience in compounding cough mixtures. They are the best.

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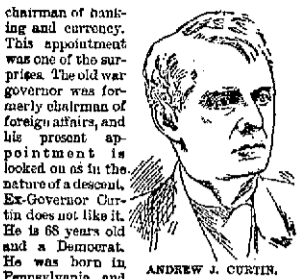
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PERRY BELMONT.

Gen. Hatch gets his military title from the southern side of the fence. He was born in Scott county, Kentucky, in 1831. Like nearly all congressmen he is a lawyer. This is his fourth term in the house of representatives. Hon. Perry Belmont is the son of August Belmont, who is the American agent of the Rothschilds. Hon. Perry is at the head of the committee on foreign affairs, a very responsible appointment for one of the youngest men in congress. Young Belmont is the man who made himself famous by "sarsing" Mr. Blaine at Washington a few years ago. He is a slender man, with dark complexion, a small head and sharp nose. He is from Babylon, Long Island, and has the honor of representing in congress the first district of the state of New York. He is serving his third term.

Gen. Bragg is chairman of military affairs. But it is not Gen. Bragg of Confederate fame, as you might perhaps suppose. It is Edward S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac, Wis. He obtained his title in actual service in the northern army from the breaking out of the civil war till its close. He has been a member of four congresses. The military committee consists of thirteen members besides the chairman. All of these but three have served in real war. Gen. Bragg is a native of New York, 53 years old.

The romantic sounding name of the chairman of the committee on naval affairs is Hilary A. Herbert. He by no means looks as romantic as his name, however. He is very solid and substantial in appearance, without a grain of sentiment about him. The king has come to his own again, southerners say. Speaking of this, Mr. Herbert represents in congress the second Alabama district. He is a native of South Carolina, 51 years old. He is a lawyer. At the outbreak of the war he entered the Confederate army as captain and was promoted to be colonel of the Eighth Alabama. He was a district attorney in Alabama. He probably little thought then that he would ever be chairman of the committee on naval affairs in the United States congress, but kept on fighting against that power until he was disabled by one of its bullets in the Wilderness in the summer of '64. Then he went back to his law practice in Greenville, Ala. Since 1872 he has lived in Montgomery, the capital of the state, and practiced his profession during the intervals when he was not in politics. This is his fifth term in the house of representatives.

The chairman of the committee on Indian affairs is Hon. Olin Wellborn, Dallas, Tex. He does his necktie the same way President Cleveland does.

Mr. Wellborn was chairman of Indian affairs last term, and is reappointed. But that committee will have its hands full this congress. When the appropriations committee was unloaded upon the others they were mostly required to take charge of the expenditures connected with their lines of work. Under this line of regulation, the Indian committee must prepare the bills for appropriations for its branch of the service. The Indian question will be one of the most important and perplexing before this congress.

It cannot be many years now until the roving red man must stay in one place and take lands in severalty and go to farming or stock raising like a white man. How best to make him do this is a question that may well puzzle wiser heads than that of the average congressman.

The bloody, bloody Agapetus must be settled somehow, too, and settled soon. Preparing the appropriations bill will, however, probably trouble

the agent of the Mendocino Quintette club, of Boston, was in the city yesterday and arranged for their appearance at the Masonic Temple, Tuesday evening, February 2. This is one of the series of concerts under the management of Miss Minnie Anderson.

Mr. Wellborn's committee as much as anything, for none of them have had any experience in that line.

W. D. Hill, of Ohio, is chairman of the committee on territories. He is a lawyer. They are all lawyers. Mr. Hill was a student at Antioch college when Horace Mann was its president. Since then he has been mayor of Springfield, O., editor of a Democratic newspaper, superintendent of insurance in his state, and three times a congressman. He is 53 years old.



R. M. DAVIDSON.

The head of the committee on railways and canals is Robert H. M. Davidson, of Florida. He is also a native of Florida, and has hair that curls the tightest of any man in congress.

He is 63 years old, was lieutenant colonel in the southern army and wounded in the service. He was a presidential elector on the Greeley ticket, and has been a member of the last five congresses. Lawyer of course.

George D. Wise, of Virginia, (not the late candidate for governor, remember), is chairman of the committee on manufactures. He is a native of Richmond, studied law at William and Mary college, and was captain in the Confederate army. This is his third term in congress. He is 50 years old.

We next come to the branch of mines and mining. Martin Linn Clardy, of Missouri, presides over its destinies. He is a born Missourian aged 42. Lawyer? Yes. One peculiarity is that he has never held any public office except that of congressman, to which he has been elected four times.

Samuel Dibble, of South Carolina, "bosses" the gentlemen of the committee on public buildings and grounds. Mr. Dibble has a long, penetrating nose, well adapted to looking into things—ventilation of public buildings, for instance. He was born at Charleston in 1837.

Lawyer, soldier in the Confederate army and member of the last two congresses.

James W. Throckmorton, of Texas, is chairman of Pacific railways. Born in Tennessee in 1835. Mr. Throckmorton is a lawyer. He was one of the seven members of the Texas convention who voted against secession; has been a Confederate officer; was elected governor of Texas in 1866, but was removed by Gen. Sherman in 1867; fourth term as member of congress.

Head of committee on invalid pensions, Courtland S. Matson, of Greenesboro, Ind., aged 44, lawyer, colonel in the northern army, serving second term in congress.

The well-known Illinois member, William M. Springer, heads claims.

George W. Geddes, of Mansfield, O., a distinguished lawyer and judge, is chairman of war claims.

James H. Mount, of Macon, Ga., is chairman of post office and post roads.

The heads of the other more important committees are: Elections, Henry G. Turner, Georgia; ways and means, William R. Morrison, Illinois; appropriations, Samuel J. Randall, Pennsylvania; coinage, weights and measures, R. F. Hild, Missouri; commerce, John R. Reagan, Texas; rivers and harbors, Albert S. Willis, Kentucky; public lands, Thomas R. Cobb, Indiana; laces and miscellany, J. Floyd Gilchrist, Louisiana; and

education, D. Wyatt Allison, South Carolina; labor, J. O'Neil, Missouri; militia, Nicholas Muller, New York; patents, Charles L. B. Mitchell, Connecticut; pensions, N. B. Edwards, Michigan; private land claims, J. E. Haskin, Kentucky.

The eyes of the country are turned to the coinage committee, since it is expected to deal with the silver question. There is a committee on American shipbuilding, and a special committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic.

LOCAL LINES.

The residence of Mr. Stargis, on the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, caught fire this afternoon.

Mr. Fred Whipple, collector of the Toledo port, is in the city today. Mr. Whipple was formerly editor of THE SENTINEL.

Malinda Baird, of 165 East Lewis street, died suddenly this morning of heart disease and dropsy. Her funeral occurs Sunday afternoon.

R. J. Smith's billiard tournament opens at the Home to-night. Local amateurs will cross eyes and much interest is manifested in the contest.

There will be a joint meeting of Company L and Fort Wayne Rifles this evening at 8 o'clock, at G. A. R. hall. Business of importance to be transacted.

Philomina Simpson, of Hanna street, died yesterday morning very suddenly and under very suspicious circumstances. Coroner Dinnen held an inquest returning a verdict of death from peritonitis. She was buried this afternoon.

ACROSS THE SEA.

The Queen Wants no Irish Viceroy,

And a Bill to Abolish the Office Will be Introduced by the Government.

President Grevy is Issuing Pardons to the French Political Offenders of 1870.

A REASON

For the Resignation of Carnarvon.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.
LONDON, Jan. 14.—The daily Telegraph says: The government will introduce a bill in parliament abolishing the office of viceroy of Ireland. It is the knowledge of this fact that induced Earl Carnarvon to resign the lord lieutenancy of Ireland.

Berlin, Jan. 14.—Emperor William opened the Prussian diet to-day. He said: "Foreign relations are friendly and support fully his belief that the peace of Europe shall continue."

Paris, Jan. 14.—President Grevy has signed a decree granting amnesty to persons convicted of political offenses since 1870 and reducing sentences of many offenders against common law.

BIG STRIKE.

Five Hundred Cigarmakers on a Walk Out.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The cigarmakers' international union of five hundred men, went out on a strike to-day in the factory of Levi Brothers, on account of unsatisfactory prices.

The Rate War.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Nothing has yet been done by trunk lines to meet rates made by the Baltimore and Ohio road.

THE CHURCH EXPLOSION.

Experts to Examine the Shattered Boiler and Tell the Origin of the Disaster—Digging in the Ruins.

The ruins of St. Mary's church continued to be a sort of Mecca to day, and curious people stood about and gazed at the desolate edifice. Deputy Marshal Franks and six special officers are on duty at the church and they are always busy expelling venturesome persons from dangerous proximity to the menacing walls.

Workmen labored in the debris of the main altar to-day and recovered the costly gold monstrance and chalice that held the consecrated wafer. Other valuable decorations and mountings were taken from the ruins, but at 10:30 the search ceased, as Chief Hilbrecht gave instructions to prop the walls so that Contractors Henry Praeger and Jake Baltes can at once begin to raze the brick structure.

Rev. Bishop Dwenger visited the scene this morning and after viewing the ruins ordered Lafayette street open, Jefferson street will be blocked for the present and no street cars will pass the church. Said the distinguished prelate: "The church will be rebuilt at once, and must be to accommodate the vast congregation."

The Rt. Reverend Bishop marvels at the explosion as the steam apparatus is so constructed as to condense all steam in the pipes and return the water to the boiler. The pipes were not frozen, nor was the operation of the system injured in any other way.

Dr. J. M. Dinnen, the coroner, is actively at work on an inquest and he will make the inquiry thorough and searching. Last evening he took the testimony of the three firemen who dragged the body of Anthony Evans from the debris. He has summoned Master Mechanic F. D. Casenave and Foreman James Hughes, of the Pittsburg shops, and the foreman of the Vnas foundry, to testify as to the cause of the explosion. Mr. Casenave said the boiler should first be removed from the dark cellar before an opinion could be given and this work the coroner at once instructed workmen to perform.

NOTES.

Mr. Evans was quite aged, being seventy-three years old.

Rev. Father Demmig, of Avilla, visited the ruined church to-day.

Rev. Father Oebster's residence is

occupied as usual. Only its roof is damaged.

John Mommer and others watched the church building last night.

Hundreds of persons picked up pieces of wood and glass as relics.

Mr. Evans' body was taken to his home in South Wayne last night.

The deceased Mr. Evans was a soldier in the Mexican and civil wars.

Mr. C. Kendall, of Shaw & Kendall, the firm that furnished the heating apparatus, is in the city.

There will be a meeting of the church trustees this afternoon or evening. Rev. Father Oebster came home at 1:45.

There is an insurance of \$24,000 on the St. Mary's church, parsonage and school building, but only \$12,000 on the church proper.

Some of the boiler iron was pitched 200 or 300 feet from the church and the shock of the explosion was felt 2 or 3 miles away.

Mrs. Joe Scheffer, a daughter of the dead engineer, who lives at Nashville, Tenn., has been telegraphed for and is en route home.

The same heating apparatus used in the St. Mary's church is in use at the Library hall and other large public buildings in this city.

Joe Evans, of H. J. Ash's store, was at Wabash when the explosion occurred, and was apprised by telegraph and telephone of his father's death.

Louis Schirmeyer, who lives just across the street from the wrecked church, has been ill for some time and the clothing merchant is much prostrated by the shock of yesterday.

The funeral of the unfortunate Anthony Evans, the dead engineer, will take place Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock, from his late residence on Hoagland avenue. The services will be at the Cathedral.

The police officers had to threaten people with arrest in order to prevent them from rushing into the dangerous church pell mell. It is necessary to punish some people who are blind to their own danger.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Rudenmacher, of Nashville, Tenn., was apprised of the destruction of his old parish church and no doubt is sorrow stricken. He loved dear old St. Mary's, the scene of his spiritual triumphs.

Mrs. John B. Monning was passing St. Mary's church just before the explosion. She entered and knelt in prayer for a moment. Scarcely had the lady proceeded 200 feet from the church when the explosion occurred.

Alberta Willard, the child victim of the explosion, will be buried Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the Berry street M. E. church. The body will be exposed to public view in the church, before the final departure for Lindenwood cemetery.

W. E. Davis, a traveling man, was about to enter Moellering's drug store, on the corner of Lafayette and Lewis streets, when the explosion occurred. He ran immediately to the scene and was the first to discover the injured girl, Alberta Willard.

Anthony Evans leaves a wife and five children, three sons, Joe, Edward and Frank, and two daughters, Mrs. John Scheffer, whose husband keeps a grocery on Grand street, and Mrs. Joseph Scheffer, who lives at Nashville, Tenn., and whose husband is a lumber dealer.

Dr. Dinnen this afternoon heard the testimony of Catharine Gasler, who was at John Scheffer's house the day of the explosion. He also has the sworn statements of Mrs. Scheffer, the daughter of Mr. Evans, and Frank Furste, his brother-in-law. The three people testify that Mr. Evans was sober and in perfect health. They swear positively that he had no signs of liquor at 12:45, just ten minutes before the explosion occurred.

Mr. Charles L. Olds will leave for Indianapolis this week and take a position with the Nordyke & Marmor company, of that city, as traveling salesman. He will sell flouring mill machinery and act as agent for the Indianapolis Jockey Electric Light company. We are very sorry Mr. Olds has concluded to leave our city, as his moving away will no doubt cause the Hayden quartet to disband.

A homeless woman came here from Logansport last night to find her sister. She did not succeed and was sheltered at the calaboose.

In all large communities persons are taking an increased interest in property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

ROASTED BABE.

A Colored Infant Burned in an Oven.

A Buckeye Marshal Shoots an Old Drunken Farmer and May be Lynched.

Jake Mader Acquitted of the Murder of Jim Anderson at Wabash, Ind.

BAKED ALIVE.

A Colored Kid Roasted in an Oven.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
WALLINGFORD, Conn., Jan. 14.—A colored woman living near Pond Hill, wishing to call her husband, closed her baby up in an oven to keep it warm, the fire being nearly out. While she was away her husband came home and, unaware of the whereabouts of the child, built a fire. The woman noticed the smoke coming from the chimney and hurried home but arrived too late as the child was dead.

Illegal Bond Litigation.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 14.—In the first of the litigation between the holders of the illegal township warrants and the bondsmen of the fugitive trustees to which former seek to hold the latter, the bondsmen have been successful. The case is now before the supreme court.

The Newark Kids at Home.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The four Newark children who went to Paris to be treated by Pasteur, arrived off Sandy Hook at 2:35 this morning.

Too Handy With a Pop.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
MOUNT ONE, Ohio, Jan. 14.—Yesterday evening Marshal McGraw, attempted to arrest a farmer named Brooks who was drunk. Brooks made a show of resistance and McGraw fired. Brooks died last night. McGraw was taken speedily to the county seat to avoid lynching.

Mader Acquitted.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
WABASH, Ind., Jan. 14.—After a vigorous fight, lasting eight days, a verdict in the case of the state against Jacob Mader, for the murder of James Anderson in this city, was reached yesterday morning, the jury finding the prisoner not guilty. Self defense is the plea and Mader is now urged to leave the country.

High School Building Damaged.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
SCOTT BEND, Ind., Jan. 14.—The high school building at Mishawaka was damaged several thousand dollars by fire yesterday afternoon; fully covered by insurance. The fire caught from the furnace.

Big Sale of Pine Land.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.
MARQUETTE, Mich., Jan. 14.—The details of the largest transfer of standing pine ever made in this vicinity have just been made public. H. C. Thurber, the mayor of Marquette, has sold 36,000 acres of pine land for delivery to T. H. McGraw, of New York, for \$360,000.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The stock market opened with a decline from last evening's closing prices of 1/4% per cent. The market was active after the opening and considerable leveredness and irregularity characterized the early dealings. Towards 11 o'clock the market became steady.

Money easy at 1 1/2% per cent.
NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Wheat, 48 1/2c lower. No. 2 red, January, 53 1/2c. Corn, a shade better. Mixed Western, 41 1/2c.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Wheat, 79 1/2c. Corn, 39 1/2c cash and Feb. Oats, 25 1/2c. Rye, 58. Barley, 61. Flaxseed, \$1 1/2. Whisky, \$1 1/2. Pork, 50c. \$10 40 cash and January. Lard, 20 1/2c.

Formerly physicians confounded rheumatism with gout; but now they are known to be distinct diseases. Rheumatism attacks every age; gout only adults. But whether you may have to cope with one or the other, Salvation Oil will be found equally efficacious. It kills pain. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

B. H. Douglass & Son's capicum drops are the result of over forty years' experience in compounding cough mixtures. They are the best.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost short weight adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall-st., N.Y. may 22-daily

EPITHELIOMA OR SKIN CANCER.

For seven years I suffered with a cancer on my face. All the simple remedies were applied to all the parts, but the place continued to grow, finally extending into my nose, from which came a yellowish discharge very offensive in odor. It was also inflamed, and began to bleed. In this way I continued for some time. I was in Atlanta, at the house of a friend, who strongly recommended the use of Swift's Specific. I determined to make an effort to procure it. In this was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to somewhat aggravate the sore; but soon the inflammation was allayed, and I began to procure it. In this was successful, and began its use. The influence of the medicine at first was to somewhat aggravate the sore; but soon the inflammation was allayed, and I began to procure it. In this was successful, and began its use.

Atlanta, Ga., August 12, 1885.
I have had a cancer on my face for some years, extending from one cheek bone across the nose to the other. It has given me great deal of pain, at times burning and itching to such an extent that it was almost unbearable. I commenced using Swift's Specific in May, 1885, and have used eight bottles. It has given me the greatest relief by removing the inflammation and restoring my general health.

W. H. BARNES.
Knoxville, Iowa, Sept. 1, 1885.
For many years I was a sufferer with cancer of the nose, and having been cured by the use of S. S. S., I feel constrained by a sense of duty to suffering humanity to make this statement of my cure. With the 14th bottle the cancer began to heal rapidly and soon, it appeared, and for several months there has been no appearance of a sore of any kind on my nose or face, neither is my nose at all tender to the touch. I have taken about two dozen bottles S. S. S., and am soundly cured, and I know that S. S. S. effected the cure after every known remedy was tried and had failed.

ROBERT SMIDLEY.
Fort Gaines, Ga., May 1, 1885.
I had heard of the wonderful cures of Swift's Specific, and resolved to try it. I commenced taking it in April, 1884. My general health was much improved, yet the cancer which was in my breast continued to grow slowly but surely. The tumor grew and became quite heavy. I felt that I must either die or cure it. I felt that I must either die or cure it. I felt that I must either die or cure it. I felt that I must either die or cure it. I felt that I must either die or cure it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
N. Y., 167 W. 24th St.
Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Fittings for Engineering, Etc., Etc.

Particular attention given to Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
JAS. FOX AND SON.
NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Kindling and Coke.

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Nos. 91 and 93 E. Columbia St.

HACKS, WHEELS, BAND WAGON,
Single and Double Rigs at All Hours.

PROXY STRAM LAUNDRY,
F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS,
F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS,
F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS,

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

No sweet song bird
That I have heard
In flowery vale or thicket,
Can match your voice,
Bird of my choice,
My minstrel, cheerful orator.

For some birds may
Obtrude their lay,
Not knowing how to stick to
In point of time,
Or sweetly rhyme
With mood, like you, my cricket.

No flute or blown,
No organ tone,
No band, could I pick it,
Would soothe my heart
With music's art
Like you, my precious cricket.

To lands far back
On life's dull track
I seem to take a ticket
And whither away,
When blithe and gay
Your whistle blows, my cricket.

Like sweet perfume
Of faded blooms
In clover where you tick it,
Your happy lay
From far away
Echoes echoes, darling cricket.

In life's game too,
Now won, now lost,
I've almost reached the wicket;
By your cheery tone
I'd be alone
Without you, dear cricket.

My friends spirit,
My brow bright,
Let sportive fancy tick it
With any name,
The still the same,
My faithful, cheerful cricket.

A GENTLEMAN ROBBER.

A Tale of the Far West.
BY CHAD.

In the year 1870, the writer was one of a party of gold-seekers in the then newly-opened gold regions of the Black Hills. The inhabitants of our camp, which bore the classic name of Goethe, (but since changed, to suit the tastes of the frontiersmen, to Devil's Gulch,) were a motley crew. Many of these red-shirted treasure-seekers were men of rare talent and attainments. Lawyers, physicians, young men who had just graduated from college, and others, whose ability and education should have placed them in a higher and more useful sphere than that which they occupied as prospectors and miners in our frontier town of "the land of the Dakotas." But I scarcely think there was one of them but what enjoyed the wild, free life of the camp, and but few, if any, would care to change to the monotonous routine of city life, and the light sentimental chatter of the ball-room. The most brilliant and accomplished of our companions was a young man by the name of Clarence Hilden. He was not over 25 years of age, had a well-formed, athletic figure, rather dark complexion, and light-blue eyes, which sparkled with good humor and also proclaimed truth and candor. In dress he was a little more tasteful than the most of us. Instead of the regulation shirt of plain red woolen, he wore a garment of light blue, on the breast of which was worked in gold the figure of a prancing Mustang, from which he derived the appellation of "Mustang." In manners Mustang (as we shall call him) was perfect. While the rest of us were content to drink "the stuff" "that cheers" (and I'm sorry to add, also inebriates) direct from the jug, we had had to portion out his share in a dainty silver pocket cup, which he always carried. Also in eating, instead of using his bowie-knife, as was customary, he had managed to smuggle into camp a knife and fork, and even there amongst the rugged hills, far away from any disciplinary society, he would have gone hungry rather than eat without his fork. In conversation he showed the same care and attention. One day when old Bill Husk, our guide, laid a rough hand on his shoulder and exclaimed: "Hello there, Mustang; how in — are ye, anyhow?" His reply was: "I am very well, thank you, William." Bill was so astonished at the polite reply, that ever afterwards he held Mustang in reverence and respect. "Jist only think, pard," he would remark; "why, damme if he didn't call me William," and the old fellow would chuckle to himself and consider it a huge joke that any one should call him by his christian name. Although Mustang was never known to work very much, he always had plenty of money, which he spent with a lavish hand. Whenever he would condescend to handle the pick, he always wore kid gloves, to keep from soiling his hand. But he did not do enough work to earn his bacon, and it was a mystery where he obtained his money, but as he was always generous, and never refused to strike a pard when broke, none cared to question the source from which he obtained his wealth, and paid no heed to his lavish expenditures of money.

The Deadwood stage-coach came rumbling up at a furious speed in front of the "Gold Nugget," the only hotel Goethe could boast of. The horses were all covered with foam, and looked as if they had been hard-driven, while Bert Johnson, the driver, was industriously laying on the whip and yelling at the top of his voice. "Vot der tyfel us der matters mit you anyhow? vas it der schmecker?" asked Hims Brinkoff, manager and proprietor of the Gold Nugget, as he ran out of that hostelry in his shirt sleeves, to welcome the coach and its arrivals. "Smokes and alligators," yelled Bert. "Blest your confounded Dutch hide, what's the matter? Why we've been held up again."

"Oh, when Gott! I vas expedien' a letter from mine from Katrina. Ist der mail pags gone?"

"Yes, everything's gone—mail, treasure-box, and the passenger's horse—change and jewelry," answered Bert, as he slumbered down from the box.

"What's that?" said a tall, thin man, appearing on the scene. "Mail gone, stage robbed. Anybody hurt? Who done it? How many was there of 'em? Give me all particulars, please," and saying so much, the tall, thin man paused for breath. "We've been held up, stranger," answered Bert. "I hope, pard, that you ain't out anything."

"Oh, no, not a red; but give me the particulars, please. I'm greatly interested."

"Well," said Bert, clearing his throat and glancing around to see that all were present to hear his remarks, "There ain't much to it, but yet welcome to what that is. Just as I was n-coming through the gulch, thar by the old Windom shaft a fellow with a handkerchief tied over his face, stepped outen the timber, and presented a persunder as polite as could be. 'Hands up, please,' So jost to oblige him I histed my broad-bricks and answered up polite as he. 'Hurry up, please.' 'Throw down that box and them mail-bags, if it ain't too much trouble,' he said, with an ugly twitching of his elbow. 'Certainly,' says I, 'no trouble at all, pard,' so I histed him the things. Then this chap made the folks all pile out said lay their dust and valuables in a heap, arter which he thanked 'em and very politely excused himself for detaining 'em so long. He then asked them to please resume their seats in the coach, and keeping the bead on me told me to drive on. When we got out of range he picked up the stuff and disappeared in the timber. That's all, pard."

As Bert concluded the story their man stepped forward. "Gentlemen," said he, "I am an officer sent here to ferret out these robberies. I ask your assistance to help bring these fellows to justice, what say you?"

"I'm with you there, pard," replied one of the miners, stepping forward.

We all followed his example.

"Well, then, gentlemen, let us be off at once; perhaps we may yet find these bold rascals."

A few minutes later we were all provided with horses, ready to start for the scene of the robbery. Before going, however, I started in search of Mustang, but as he could not be found, I concluded he was away prospecting, and, digging my spurs in the horse's flank, I returned to the party which had, by this time, got under way. It was eight or ten miles to the place where the robbery had been committed, and while riding along, our conversation naturally turned upon the object of our pursuit, and the course we should take in case we should be so lucky as to catch the robber. The rougher members of the party were in favor of lynching, while the more law-abiding ones wished to take the prisoner to the nearest military post, where he might have a fair, impartial trial.

"But we must first capture our man before we can try him," said Goethe, the detective.

By this time we had entered the gulch, and were soon at the scene of the robbery. It was a wild, desolate-looking place, on both sides of the trail grew a thick clump of cottonwoods. On one side, a few rods in the timber, was an old, forsaken shaft, which went by the name of "Windom's Claim," and was one of the landmarks used by the prospectors to designate the locality of the country.

"He come out thar," said Bert, pointing in the direction of the shaft, and, spurring his animal forward, he entered the timber. He had not proceeded far when we heard a shout, and shortly afterwards he appeared, dragging an object with him. "Here's the skunk, pard," he shouted, "I caught him with one of the mail bags, and he was opening the letters." "Dan Skillet; I be hanged if it ain't," said old Bill Husk.

The wretched man was indeed Dan Skillet, a good-for-nothing scamp, who hung around the camp. He was too lazy to work, and had been caught several times pilfering small articles from some of the miners. He had been ordered several times to leave the camp, but after a few days' absence he would show up again. "So, yer the stiff, eh? that's been holding me up?" asked Bert, with a kick at the whining Skillet. "D—me if I ain't ashamed of myself, to have such a coyote as you make me throw up my hands."

"Let me alone," growled Skillet. "I ain't done nothin'."

"Ye lying rascal," returned Bert. "Dammie, if I don't feel like giving you a good licking. Didn't I find ye with the mail bags, and warn't ye a-opening the letters?"

"Yes, but I found 'em lying there, and I thought I would just take a look, and see what was in 'em," replied Skillet, stoutly protesting his innocence of the robbery.

"We'll see about that," interrupted one of the men, a miner by the name of Job Smith. "What d'ye say, pard?" he asked, raising his voice. "Is this 'ere coyote guilty, or not guilty?"

"Guilty!" came the quick reply from every man. "D'ye hear, Skillet?" continued Smith, "ye're pronounced 'guilty' by this court, and it's about time for ye to say yer prayers, that is, if ye know any."

"Gentlemen," spoke up Will Tracy, a young lawyer; "this trial is but a farce; you surely do not intend to punish this man, without first giving him the full benefits of the law."

"He has had a fair and speedy trial, pard, replied Smith, and has been pronounced guilty, and I reckon he has got to swing."

The detective now stepped forward. "Gentlemen," said he in a commanding voice, "as an officer of the law, I insist that the prisoner be turned over to me, and I shall take him to R—, where he shall be tried, and I assure you, gentlemen, that if he is found guilty, he shall not escape punishment."

"Pard," said he, raising his voice to a high pitch, "if the prisoner here," pointing towards the cowering Skillet, "is tried before a court of law (as ye call it) his money will let him off. What are yer covars of law, places whar the poor man is convicted, the rich acquitted? What gold overbalances the scales of justice, and whar the lawyers rob the prisoner, and whack up with the jury. I know what I'm talking about, as I used to be a shyster myself. If yer want this man to go scot-free let the representative of the law here take him; if ye want to see him and his deserts, lynch him on the spot."

"Aye, lynch him," came the answer from a score of throats, and the now thoroughly determined men proceeded at once to carry out their leader's designs. Hastily throwing

a lariat over the projecting limb of a tall cottonwood, they proceeded to drag the frightened wretch forward, when the detective stepped out, revolver in hand.

"Stop," he cried. "The first man who dares proceed another step, must do so at his peril. I am determined that this murderer shall not take place."

The better element of the party filed themselves behind the officer, with drawn revolvers, ready to defend the prisoner if necessary.

"Stranger," said Smith. "We do not wish to have any trouble, but ye must not interfere. We'll give ye five minutes in which to put up yer shooters. If yer fail to do so, yer must take the consequences," and taking a gold repeater from his pocket, he continued: "Remember ye have just five minutes. What shall it be, war or peace?"

"We will defend the prisoner, sir," calmly replied the detective.

Hearing a noise in the brush a few rods away, I turned around, when I beheld a pair of eyes peering out at the strange scene. In another instant they were gone. I glanced again, but could see nothing, so concluded it must be my own fancy.

"One minute," said Smith, "what do ye do?"

No one answered.

"Two—three—four. Will ye lay 'em down? Answer quick. Another minute and it is over."

Every man stood firm.

"Eive."

"At this moment a man sprang from the thicket, where I had seen the eyes peering at us. Rushing between the two parties he cried:

"Hold on, gentlemen; what means this?" he asked.

"Mustang!"

"I be hanged if it ain't," said Bill Husk.

He was right; the intruder was "Mustang." His face was of an ashen hue, as he stood before us.

"They wish to lynch Skillet for robbing the mail," answered Tracy.

"But are you sure that he is the man?" asked Mustang.

"Positively sure, pard," replied Smith, "for he was caught with the mail-bags in his possession."

"But he should have a fair trial by all means."

"He has had a fair trial, and been convicted," said the leader of the lynchers, "and now must suffer the penalty."

A deathly pallor overspread the face of the new-comer as he answered in a strange voice:

"He is not guilty, gentlemen. I have evidence that Skillet is innocent."

"Produce it then," retorted Smith, "and hurry up; this court will not wait long. What is your evidence?"

"Simply this," replied Mustang, in a husky voice. "I am the one who robbed the coach."

Had a thunderbolt alighted in our midst we would have been less surprised.

"I trust this is only a joke, Mustang," said Tracy.

"It can't be true," said old Bill Husk. "Butter let the cuss swing, Mustang. He's of no account anyhow, and it might get hard with you to try and save him that way."

"Gentlemen," replied Mustang, "it is indeed true. But I cannot see an innocent man suffer for my misdeeds, be he ever so degraded and useless."

"But we must have evidence, sir, that you are the man," said Smith, "and damme if I should like to have ye produced it. The facts are all again Skillet, and ye had better let 'em remain so."

"No," firmly answered Mustang. "In the old shaft yonder you will find the evidence of my guilt, for I have there buried the treasure I have stolen from time to time."

"Secure that man," spoke up the detective at this juncture, "I am convinced that he speaks the truth."

"Let no one come near me," said Mustang, decisively. "I value my life and will sell it dearly," and two revolvers glittered in his hands. We all remained inactive, undecided what to do. Bill Husk, who had remained mounted on his horse during this time, now alighted, throwing the reins over the animal's neck he said:

"Mustang, thar's a horse, the best animal in Dakota. If ye are a mind to steal him, all right." Turning round to the rest of the party he continued: "Pards, if he steals my horse I'm not to blame for his escape."

"Thank you, William, I will rob you of your horse," replied Mustang, as he leaped into the saddle. Driving the spurs deep into the animal's flank, he was fast clearing the timber and would soon have been at a safe distance, when there came a shot, Mustang reeled from the saddle and fell heavily to the ground, while the horse went speeding away down the trail and was soon out of sight. We all looked to see who fired the shot. In the detective's hand was a smoking revolver.

"It was my duty, gentlemen," he said; "I could not see that man escape in such a manner, without trying to prevent it."

Bill Husk, who was examining the wounded man, turned fiercely on the officer. With an oath he exclaimed:

"—you, you've killed him!"

As we gathered around what once was Mustang a ghastly sight met our eyes. From a wound in his breast the blood was oozing. The bullet had done his work. Mustang was dead. Upon examination we found all the stolen property where Mustang had buried it. We dug a grave by the side of the trail, under the spreading branches of a giant oak, and interred the body, and as we left the spot, old Bill Husk was seen to brush away the moisture from his eyes, as he gently remarked:

"He was a gentleman, he was, if he did hold up the search, and—damme if he didn't use to call me William."

AN ANCIENT DRAKE.
The ancient whaling bark George and Susan, recently lost in the Arctic Ocean, was built in 1810, and during her sixty-seven years of activity had brought home to New Bedford in round numbers 45,000 barrels of oil and 120,000 pounds of whalebone.

MORDHURSTS

New and Elegant Drug Store,
THE "ORIENTAL,"
Is Now Open for Prescriptions.

A More Formal Opening Will be Announced Hereafter.

Fruit House Bulletin

Great Reduction in Prices for 1886.

Goods are so low now that it can hardly be expected that there will be any further decline, so that those laying in full supplies will not likely be disappointed.

Coffee Down 2c, Tea Down 10c, Sugars Down 1-2c, Syrups Down 10c, Turkish Prunes Down 1c.

Best Rio Coffee down to 15c a pound; good Rio coffee down to 20c a pound; best Roasted Rio down to 12 1/2c a pound; Government Java, 20c.; Kona Java 25c.

TEAS Reduced in Proportion.

It is no more a luxury to buy Teas. When they were \$1 and \$2 per pound then of course the consumption of them was small, but now the price is so low that a good Tea can be bought at 25c per pound then they come within the reach of all.

We are enabled to sell so low simply in consequence of our immense trade. At times we sell two and three chests daily, and buying direct of the importers and selling direct to the consumer, enables us to save our customers the profits of the jobber, speculator and wholesaler, which is at least 10 to 20 per cent.

Yank Hyeon, good, 25c; choice, 30c; best, 35c; Gunpowder, good, 20c; choice, 25c; best, 30c; Oolong, 15c; choice, 20c; best, 25c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40c; best, 50c; English Breakfast, good, 20c; best, 25c per pound.

SUGARS—White and Yellow, Down 1-2c.

Out Leaf Sugar, 7 1/2c per pound; Powdered Sugar, 7 1/2c; Granulated, 7c; Coffee A, 8 1/2c; Orizaba C White, 5c; choice New Orleans Yellow, 5c.

Syrups Reduced 10c a Gal.

Best Golden Drip, 40c per gallon; best Sorghum, 40c per gallon; best New Orleans, Molasses, 30c.

SMOKED MEATS AND PICKLED PORKS.

Best sugar cured hams, 10c per pound; Sugar cured shoulders, 5c per pound; Pickled pork 5c per pound; Breakfast Bacon, best, 5c per pound.

SALT AND SMOKED FISH.

White Fish, 10c lb.; White Fish in kits, 5c; Family White Fish, kits, 50c; Family White Fish, 10c; Mackerel in kits, 60c; good, 8c; best, 11c; Cat Fish, kits, 1c; Cat Fish, 5c; Fish, 5c; 1/2 lb., 5c.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Machine Oils and Head Light.

Neats Foot Oil, 50c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine oil dark, 80c gallon; Golden machine oil, 90c gallon.

WINE AND LIQUORS.

Old 75 Whisky for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.50; good new whisky, \$1.50 and \$1 per gallon; California wine, Muscat and Aniseed, 40c bottle; Port and Sherry Wine per gallon, \$1.25; gallon Catawba wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Bin, 50c; bottle Canada malt, 35c.

Candies Down—Stick and Mixed Reduced 2c per Pound.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c per pound; French Mixed Candy, down to 10c; Non Buns, 20c; Gum Drops, 10c; Imperial and Chocolate down to 15c per pound.

The Greatest Reduction of all is on Turkish Prunes.

Who ever heard of them selling at 40c per pound. The crop is so large that they don't pay freight and it duty to ship to New York. The very best new fruit 4c per pound; new 1885 prunes, 10c a pound; Seedless Sultana Raisins 12 1/2c; best Lakeland Citron, 30c; new dried apples, 4c per pound; new dried peaches, 5c per pound.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Full Dog plug, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Portefolio plug, 40c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knight of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 30c per pound. Elmo Cut, 3c, 4c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 11c, 12c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c, 18c, 19c, 20c, 21c, 22c, 23c, 24c, 25c, 26c, 27c, 28c, 29c, 30c, 31c, 32c, 33c, 34c, 35c, 36c, 37c, 38c, 39c, 40c, 41c, 42c, 43c, 44c, 45c, 46c, 47c, 48c, 49c, 50c, 51c, 52c, 53c, 54c, 55c, 56c, 57c, 58c, 59c, 60c, 61c, 62c, 63c, 64c, 65c, 66c, 67c, 68c, 69c, 70c, 71c, 72c, 73c, 74c, 75c, 76c, 77c, 78c, 79c, 80c, 81c, 82c, 83c, 84c, 85c, 86c, 87c, 88c, 89c, 90c, 91c, 92c, 93c, 94c, 95c, 96c, 97c, 98c, 99c, 100c.

Choice Cigars, \$1.75 per box; good cigars, 50c and \$1 per box.

Twenty-five cents (25c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.
GOING EAST.
At 11:15 am Express Lv. 1:50 pm
At 6:10 pm Accommodation Lv. 6:45 pm

PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.
GOING WEST.
At 12:30 pm Lv. Mail and Ex. Lv. 5:00 pm
At 4:50 pm Lv. Limited Ex. Lv. 9:00 pm
At 5:15 pm Lv. Fast Train Ex. Lv. 9:00 pm
At 5:30 pm Lv. Mail and Ex. Lv. 2:00 pm
At 5:50 pm Lv. Plymouth Ex. Lv. 2:00 pm
At 6:00 pm Lv. Local Freight Lv. 6:00 pm

Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

WARREN, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.
GOING WEST.
At 6:25 am Lv. Limited Ex. Lv. 8:05 pm
At 12:01 pm Lv. Lafayette Ex. Lv. 1:30 pm
At 3:00 pm Lv. Through Mail Ex. Lv. 5:50 am
At 8:30 pm Lv. Fast Mail Ex. Lv. 5:50 am

Daily. Except Sunday, except Monday.
Limited Express, from clear cars. Through Mail, Mann double cars.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.
LV. FT. WAYNE. ARR. INDY.
At 5:25 am Lv. 11:00 am
At 12:01 pm Lv. 5:15 pm
At 3:31 pm Lv. 1:40 pm
At 5:53 pm Lv. 1:40 pm
The 5:53 train does not run Monday. Leaves at 6 pm Monday.

RETURNING.
Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:00 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 3:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:50 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 11:30 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:30 am.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
GOING NORTH.
At 4:45 am Lv. Mail and Ex. Lv. 1:00 pm
At 5:05 am Lv. Through Ex. Lv. 5:35 am
At 5:15 pm Lv. Express Lv. 12:10 pm
At 6:35 pm Accommodation train arrives from the south

Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKES SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
(Fort Wayne Division.)
FROM NORTH. GOING SOUTH.
At 10:45 am Lv. Cincinnati Ex. Lv. 4:40 pm
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At 1:30 pm Lv. Way Freight Lv. 8:40 am
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